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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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IT IS BETTER TO LIVE.

I have sometimes felt that the burden
Of life was too heavy to bear;
And have longed to lie down at the noon-
tide
And rest and forget all my care:
But over my heart comes the message,
Repeated again and again—
"It is better to live and to suffer,
Than to die to be rid of the pain."

There is rest in the darkness of dying,
And end to the weary despair;
The grave holds sure peace and calm si-
lence.
No sorrow nor pain can be there:
But perhaps in the struggle of living,
Is a soul that has need of my care—
Some heart may be bearing a burden
That my hand may lighten or share.

"'T would be easy to say 'I am weary,'
And lie down and give up the strife,
To suffer no more with the heartache
And sorrow I meet in this life;
But perhaps from my sorrow-swept heart
strings
A melody sweet may be wrung,
And my lips when they drank deep of
suffering,
The tenderest songs may have sung.

"Be so hard to be patient with living
When all the world is awry;
So wearisome waiting for pleasures
That will only come after we die;
But ever through all my complaining
I can hear that undying refrain—
"It is better to live and to suffer,
Than to die to be rid of the pain."

I will live and be strong and will suffer,
If need be until I find rest,
When life and its trials are over;
Though never my life should be blest,
Though always the sun should be darkened
By the clouds that hang over my way,
I will trust that the light will be clearer
When at last I awake "in the day."

THE SECOND LOVE.

"Isn't she lovely?"
Tom Charlesworth spoke en-
thusiastically, with a vivid flash of
his dark-gray eyes and a singular
softness to his voice. His was a
nature not often stirred, but very
deep and earnest; and Fernand
Wallace looked into his face and
wondered, with a half smile how it
would seem to feel things below
the mere surface-depth.

He was very handsome, this
Fernand Wallace, with soft trou-
cherous eyes, features like the
Apollo Belvidere and a lute-sweet
voice; and Tom Charlesworth, who
read every one according to the
keynote of his own noble nature,
loved him as if they had been
brothers.

She's well enough," said Wallace
debonairly. "Nose just a trifle too
short, and the lips too full, but
otherwise what the world calls
beautiful. So you're hard hit, my
boy, eh?"

"I love her dearly," said Tom, in
the quiet, unimpassioned voice that
meant so much; "and, God willing,
I will be a good husband to her;
and you had better remain to be my
best man. It's hardly worth while
to return to Exeter for three weeks."

"Well, perhaps you're right, old
fellow," said Fernand Wallace; but
any one a trifle more observant
than Tom would have noticed that
the handsome eyes evaded his gaze
with strange subtlety.

"Do you hear, Elise?" said
Charlesworth excitedly. Fernand
will stay to the wedding. I knew
we should persuade him!"

Elise Mordaunt looked suddenly
up from the fancy-work with which
she was fiddling mechanically, and
something wild and piteous in her
gaze attracted even Tom Charles-
worth's attention.

"Elise darling, are you ill?"
He was at her side in an instant
with both hands in his.

Elise laughed, a little hysteri-
cally. She was a dark-eyed
brilliant little brunette, with blue-black
silky hair growing low on her fore-
head, and a small, sensitive mouth,
like a crimson woodberry.

"No; what nonsense, Tom; I
am well enough. Don't get any
absurd notions in your head."

The night before the wedding
was frosty and star-sprinkled, with
a delicious air full of the aroma of
withered ferns and fallen leaves;
and Tom Charlesworth strode over
the fields, whistling as he went, his
heart brimming with the strange,
sweet sense of bliss that most
lovers have felt once in a lifetime.

The little room where Elise was
wont to sit of an evening was dark,
and the window, looking on a
border of gay-colored dahlias, was
open. Tom leaned his elbow on the
casement and looked in.

He called, but there was no
answer. Elise was not there.

He went round to the orthodox en-
trance, feeling a little disappointed,
he scarcely knew why. Mrs. Mor-

daunt met him in the hall, with a
white, scared face.

"Oh, Mr. Charlesworth, we were
just going to send for you!" she
cried.

"To send for me!" Tom felt him-
self blanched to the very roots of
his hair.

"What has happened? Is Elise
ill?"

Mrs. Mordaunt's lips trembled,
but gave forth no sound, as she
placed in Charlesworth's hands a
note stained with her own tears—a
brief note written by Elise:

"Don't blame me, mamma, nor
let him blame me, because I could
not help loving Fernand the best.
Tell him not to feel bad; for,
indeed, indeed I was not worthy
of his love, and he will be happier
without me—poor Tom!"

And it was signed by the one
word, "Elise."

Charlesworth quietly gave her
back the note, and, parting, walked
forth into the starry silence of the
night. No eyes but those of the
All-Seeing should witness the secret
anguish of his heart.

"Mother thought you would
come, sir, if—if you knew how poor
she was, and that father was dead
and—"

A burst of tears checked the
child's voice, as she stood, with a
drooping head and hands tightly
clasped together, in Mr. Charles-
worth's library, the snow melting
on her garments, and the crimson
touch of the cold winter air glow-
ing feverishly on her cheeks.

"But, my child!"—and he looked
at her with a puzzled face—
"you have not yet told me who
your mother is, nor who you are."

"I am Margaret, and mamma is
called Elise Wallace."

Mr. Charlesworth rose, and took
the little child's hand in his.

"Come, child, take me to your
home," was all that he said.

It was Elise-pale, sallow and
wan, the ghost of her former self,
her voice interrupted by a hacking
cough, her hands transparent and
feverish—yet Elise still.

"You have forgiven me, Tom?"
Oh, Tom, I could not have died
without your words of pardon!"

"I forgive you freely, Elise,
years ago."

"I have expiated my folly on the
bitterest altar of repentance. Oh,
Tom, he was a fiend in human
shape," she added, shudderingly;
"but now—"

She mutely motioned toward the
seamily furnished room, the dying
fire in the grate, and the child who
stood shivering in her rags at the
foot of the bed.

"It is not for myself," she
faltered. "Heaven knows I have
not long to suffer, and I am well
inured to it; but my poor little
Margaret, what is to become of her?"

"Shall I take her, Elise?"

"For your own?"

"For my own," Tom answered,
quietly. "I have neither wife nor
child; and for the sake of what you
once were to me, Elise, I will love
the child and be kind to her."

Elise drew a long sigh of in-
effable relief, as her fevered fingers
closed on Charlesworth's palm.

"I can die in peace now!"

When the sobs had been laid on
poor Elise's coffin, Margaret came
to Mr. Charlesworth's luxurious
home, a shy, timid shrinking child
with big harelike eyes, brown skin
and a nervous way of starting when
one spoke to her. "Margaret,"
said he, stroking the pretty hair,
what shall I do with you?"

"I should like to go to school,"
she said, wistfully, and learn to be
like other girls. Papa always
spent all the money, and mamma
could never send me."

Well," said Mr. Charlesworth,
"that's a very sensible idea of yours,
do you know, little girl? To
school you shall go."

Three years afterward Margaret
came back, royally beautiful as
Cleopatra. Mr. Charlesworth had
sent a little brown girl to school,
and, to his surprise, a radiant
butterfly floated into his presence.

"My little girl," he said, fairly
confounded and taken by surprise,
"how lovely you are!"

"Am I?" said she, demurely.

"I am so glad."

"Little vanity!"

"No," said Margaret, "I don't
think it is altogether vanity; but
you know I wanted you to love me."

"You are a foolish child," said
Mr. Charlesworth, a little sharply,
"and you've no idea of what you
are saying."

Margaret wondered what she had
said to annoy her guardian, but let
the matter drop; and the weeks
and months went by, and the young
girl became the very light and sun-
shine of Tom's life.

"Margaret," said Mr. Charles-
worth, one evening, "I have found
a husband for you; what do you
say?"

"That I will take him sir, if he
is the right one!" laughed the girl.

Tom felt a keen, strange pang at
his heart, but he kept a brave
countenance.

"Well, it is Harry Montague,"
he said, trying to speak cheerily.

"Tell him no."

"You don't like him?"

"No, Mr. Charlesworth."

"But he is young and handsome."

"And the man I love is not
young, and not particularly hand-
some."

"Margaret, are you in love?"

"Yes, Mr. Charlesworth," she
said a little saucily, "and so are you."

He winced.

"You have no right, Margaret,
to look into the sanctuary of my
heart."

She came up to him, and putting
both her hands on his shoulders,
gazed with half-smiling, half-tear-
ful eyes into his face.

"But suppose, Mr. Charles-
worth, I look into my heart, and
see you enthroned and enshadowed
there?"

"What do you mean, Margaret?"

Ah, you are not so accomplished
a dissembler as you may suppose,
sir," said the girl, nodding archly.

"I have discovered that you love
me, but you are too modest to
fancy, until I tell you so, that—"

"That what, Margaret?"

Pale and eager, he listened for
an answer.

"That I love you! Oh, Mr.
Charlesworth, my mother's treach-
ery blighted your youth; let my
love and affection atone in the
golden prime of your days."

Mr. Charlesworth felt like one in
dream.

"Margaret, are you to be my
wife?"

"If you will have me."

And thus Fernand Wallace's child
gave back to Mr. Charlesworth the
gift of love which her father's hand
had ruthlessly plucked from his
grasp twenty years before.—O. R.
in N. Y. Sunday News.

TWO STORIES OF DR. EVANS.

When a party of visitors called
at Dr. Evans' house, near the
Champs-Elysees, in Paris, some
years ago, they heard sounds, as
they rang the bell, from beneath
the white marble steps, where they
stood, and directly afterward Dr.
Evans emerged from below in his
shirt sleeves, covered with cobwebs,
but not in the least disconcerted by
being caught in such a guise. He
laughingly explained that he was in
search of his pet duck, Columbia,
which could not be found. As he
seemed much distressed, his visitors
followed him through the garden,
peering here and there. They had
heard of Dr. Evans' \$1,000 dogs,
his horses and his wonderful col-
lection of birds, brought from every
part of the globe, but were
surprised at the evident pleasure
with which he told the story of the
duck.

It seemed that when very young
the duck showed a strong affection
for Mrs. Evans, followed her about
the garden, and even into the house
where she made herself quite at
home in the drawing room. The
bird proved so intelligent and
affectionate that Mrs. Evans de-
voted considerable time in teaching
her different tricks and the proper
manners for polite society, till the
duck finally became an acknow-
ledged member of the family,
much admired by all who came to
the house.

During the commune, when Paris
was starving, this adored duck sud-
denly disappeared, and great was
the grief in the Evans household.
Rewards were offered and every
effort made to discover the thief,
but all to no purpose, and the
family mourned the loss of the duck
with sincere grief, trembling, as to

the probable fate of their pet.
Some months afterward, while en-
tertaining a number of friends at
dinner, a servant whispered with
much excitement that a soldier was
outside who said the duck had been
found. The good news ran around
the table. The man was brought
into the room, and there, perched
on his shoulder was Columbia,
much bedraggled as to plumage and
far from being the sleek and
naughty bird of the past. She
blinked her eyes in the candle light,
and then, suddenly recognizing
Mrs. Evans' voice, as the hostess
called her name, gave a joyful
quack and flapped across the flower-
decked table to Mrs. Evans' bare
shoulder, where she nestled, rub-
bing her head lovingly against her
mistress' cheek.

Then the history of the previous
months was explained. It seemed
that, the garden gate having been
left ajar one day, the soldier spied
Columbia waddling comfortably
along the path, fat, sleek, and to
his hungry eyes the embodiment of
a goodly meal. In a trice he had the
duck beneath his coat and was
speeding down the side street, stif-
ling as best he could the indignant
quacks of his prey. But on arriving
at the barracks and being set down
in the midst of the men, Columbia
straightway began her program of
tricks—waltzing, bowing, kissing,
etc., ending by nestling lovingly
against her captor's neck with an
affectionate gurgle of satisfaction.
Her faith in human kindness, saved
her life. The men, one and all,
voted to remain hungry rather than
eat so delightful a creature, and
Columbia was their pet from that
hour.

His story finished, the soldier
received a substantial reward, and
all drank his health with much
laughter, while Columbia nodded
approval from Mrs. Evans' shoulder.

As Dr. Evans ceased speaking the
heroine of the tale emerged from
beneath a lilac bush and came
waddling across the lawn to meet
the visitors stopping now and then
to bow deeply to her master with
much dignity. When she was quite
near Dr. Evans began to whistle a
waltz, Columbia stopped then began
to dance, keeping perfect time to
the music, and surely nothing was
ever more irresistibly ludicrous
than the awkward gravity with
which she went through her steps,
with head cocked coquettishly on one
side and neck outstretched.

The host then led his visitors to
the house, stopping on the way to
show his aviary. When they en-
tered the large hall, filled with
palms, divans, and Eastern lamps
hanging from the groined ceiling,
he called attention to a small brass
tablet set in the floor at the
foot of the stairs.

"It is here," he said, "where the
Empress Eugenie first learned she
was no longer an Empress. She
was a brave woman!"

From there he led the way to a
long gallery opening out on the
garden and filled with beautiful
things.

The walls were hung with
portraits of many of the crowned
heads of Europe given to Dr. Evans
by the originals. Splendid tables of
onyx and malachite, also royal
gifts, were filled with curious and
interesting things; the first sword
worn by the little Prince Imperial,
a tobacco pouch embroidered by
the late Czarina of all the Russias,
and a miniature of the Princess
Louise painted by herself when a
young girl. But the most beautiful
thing in the splendid room was the
frize which ran round the top of
the walls. It was about three feet
deep, and on its golden ground
were the actual portraits of his
favorite birds in the aviary. Their
brilliant coloring and grace were
faithfully reproduced, and Dr.
Evans pointed out its beauties with
more interest and pleasure than he
had evinced in his princely gifts.

Before the visitors left he showed
them the room upstairs, where
Eugenie dressed for her flight.
From a drawer he drew out the
shabby plaid shawl, old-fashioned
scoop bonnet and lace veil, which
she had worn, and had sent back
afterward as souvenirs. Dr. Evans
said, as he folded them, away:

"Only twice in my life have I
actually known fear. The first
was when I proposed to my wife.
The second was when I told the
guard at the gate of Paris that I

had a poor, mad woman with me
whom I was taking to her friends.

As he knew me he was not sus-
picious; but if he had so much as
asked the Empress to raise her
veil, neither of our lives would
have been worth a five-franc piece.
I could feel her trembling beside
me and her breath coming in faint
gasps, but just then she fainted,
which was the most sensible thing
she could have done."

The conversation turned on the
beauties of the new Paris. The
many articles published recently in
the American press, to the effect
that it was the Empress who gave
Dr. Evans the tip as to the street
to be cut through the city, are em-
phatically wrong. Dr. Evans said
that afternoon that it was Baron
Haassmann himself who confided
his plans to him, and it was to the
Baron's friendship he owed the
millions he made by timely in-
vestments.—New York Sun.

National Educational Association of the United States.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF THE DE-
PARTMENT DEVOTED TO EDUCA-
TORS OF THE DEAF, ETC.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Jan. 1, 1898.

The Executive Committee of the
National Educational Association
have already announced by Circular
and through the Educational
Press, the selection of Washington
City as the place, and Thursday,
July 7th, to Tuesday, July 12th, in-
clusive, as the time for the annual
meeting of the National Educational
Association. General meetings of
the Association will be held in the
forenoons and evenings. Two
afternoons will be allowed to our
Department.

The Trunk Line and Central
Passenger Association have granted
one fare for the round trip, plus
two dollars membership fee, with
extension of tickets for side excu-
rions until August 31st. Without
doubt all connecting passenger
Associations will speedily take con-
current action.

The advantages of the rate
secured, with a long time limit for
return are obvious. These rates
open to everybody. The leading
hotels of Washington offer largely
reduced rates and provision will be
made for the entertainment of fifty
thousand visitors.

No other city in America offers
so many attractions and educational
advantages to those interested in
teaching. It is not necessary to re-
mind the reader of the depositories
of art, science and historic relics.
The National Museum, the Smith-
sonian Institute, the Capitol, the
departmental buildings, and the re-
cently completed National Library,
said to be the finest library build-
ing in the world, and of itself well
worth a trip from the Pacific coast,
form but a few of the attractions
of the capital and its environs.

No better opportunity was ever
offered to visit the capital and to
spend a large part of the summer
at eastern resorts than is offered by
this meeting.

The object of our Department is
twofold:—First, to bring our work
as educators of the deaf more pro-
minently before educators in gen-
eral, bringing them into sympathy
with this work, and, second, to
bring ourselves more closely into
touch with the best educational
thought of the day and into better
acquaintance with its representa-
tives.

The meeting of our Round Table
in connection with the National
Educational Association at Mil-
waukee last summer was not only
very profitable to many teachers of
the deaf, but in some respects it
was the most interesting and re-
markable meeting ever held by the
teachers of the deaf. It is most
earnestly desired that the meeting
in Washington may even surpass
the Milwaukee meeting in interest
and value. The organization of
this section of the Association was
first mooted in an informal way at
the Conference of Principals held
in Columbus. At the Flint Con-
vention it was proposed from the
floor of the house. Though no
formal action was taken, the pro-
position met with a favorable re-
ception from many individuals.
At the Buffalo meeting of the Na-
tional Educational Association a
petition was presented for the

organization of a Department which
was granted, but afterwards, on
the discovery that many of the peti-
tioners were not members of the
National Educational Association,
the action was reconsidered and an-
nulled. The petition was renew-
ed at Milwaukee, bearing the sig-
nature of a very large number of
educators of the deaf, along with
those of many of the oldest and
most prominent educators of the
country, long identified with the
N. E. A. The petition was grant-
ed with the understanding that in
case the educators of the Blind and
the Feeble Minded chose to do so,
they could enter the same Depart-
ment in the future, as the Associa-
tion did not wish to open the way for
the possible organization of three
the new departments. Educators
of Blind and of the Feeble Minded
have the privilege of organizing
separate sections in this depart-
ment, if they so elect.

The purpose of the department
is not to supplant any older orga-
nization. It is evident that the time
at its disposal is too brief for the
work demanded of the Conventions
and Summer meeting, but it is hoped
that hereafter such meetings will
be so arranged as to render it practi-
cable and economical for those at-
tending them to avail themselves of
the rates to the National Educatio-
nal Association in attending the
special meetings. In general it is
an easy matter to arrange the time
and place of meeting so as not to
conflict with the date of the advan-
tages of both meetings at a very mo-
derate outlay of money.

You are cordially invited to at-
tend the Washington meeting and
if it is possible for you to contrib-
ute to the program for that oc-
casion you are hereby most earnest-
ly urged to inform me definitely of
the fact as soon as possible.

Please inform me, as soon as you
can, whether you expect to be pre-
sent at the meetings of your depart-
ment.

Please state how in your opinion,
the brief time allowed for depart-
mental work may be most pleasantly
and profitably employed, making
any suggestions you see fit in
regard to the program.

J. C. GORDON.
President N. E. A. Department Devoted
to the Deaf, etc.

SYRACUSE NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Connor
and their two children went to
Baldwinsville on Sunday, the 9th,
where they spent all day with Miss
Grace Rogers.

Miss Jessie Beckman, of Phoe-
nix, is in town to work for her sister,
Mrs. John F. Keller, as a nurse.
Mrs. Keller and her baby are get-
ting along nicely.

Mr. M. Gou d, of Rome, was a
guest here one day last week. He
stopped to see his old friends on
his way to his own city, from
Seneca Falls, where he failed to get
work. He said he lived in Syra-
cuse when he was a boy.

Mr. John F. Keller has left
the Frazer & Jones shop, and
accepted a position, as a rubber in
the Sterns Bicycle Factory.

Mr. Lewis Huffstater, of Ellis-
bury, was the visitor of Mr. and
Mrs. Herbert Rogers, of Baldwins-
ville, for a while, two weeks ago.
He says he has decided to start a
photograph gallery in his own
village.

Andrew Kennan is working for
his brother-in-law, as a collector.
The brother is a lawyer and is do-
ing well.

Prof. Fort Seliney, of the Rome
School, was a visitor last Saturday.

Mr. Ellsworth A. Brown has two
fingers swollen by poisonous ticks,
and was forced to lay off for sever-
al days. He expects to resume his
duties this week.

Mr. Martin M. Taylor, of East
Nassau, has been anxious to be
employed in the Sterns Bicycle Fac-
tory again. He is to be sent for
soon.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer was present
at the Whist Club, and also pho-
tographed the attendants.

Mr. Colgan, of Binghamton, is to
marry Miss Minnie Carroll, of Ro-
chester, on the 19th of this month.
Accept our congratulations.

We are to have a party at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Kel-
ler, on South West Street, on the

17th of next month, for the pur-
pose of making money for the
Chamberlain Memorial Fund.

Miss Grace Rogers and Dr. G.
Wasse, of Baldwinsville, were here
last Thursday, and attended the
club in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Connor
entertained the Whist Club, at
their residence on Bissell Street, on
Saturday, the 13th. Messrs. Tho-
mas Bremner, in the lady's class,
and Fred. Foster, in the gentle-
man's class, won the prizes. Mr.
Bremner and Miss Josephine
Blauw tied on points, but the lat-
ter lost the toss. Mr. and Mrs.
Connor's guests were as follows:
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rider, Mr. and
Mrs. Edward E. Miles, Mr. and
Mrs. Ellsworth A. Brown, Rev. C.
O. Dantzer, of Rochester; Mr. and
Mrs. John L. Keller, Mrs. Bates
and Grace J. Chandler, and grand-
son. Misses Louise Cord, Josephine
Baldem, Grace Rogers, of Bald-
winsville; Nellie Butler, Annie
McGowan, Mamie Daly, Messrs
Frank Harry, Dr. G. Wasse, of
Baldwinsville; Joseph May,
Thomas Bremner, Fred. Foster,
Edward F. Murphy. The next
meeting will be held at the resi-
dence of Mr. and Mrs. Patsy Daley,
the parents of Miss Mamie Daley,
on Lodi Street, on the 27th of this
month.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, and his wife,
with their two children, will be the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. John L.
Keller next month.

The mother of Mrs. Ellsworth A.
Brown, who has been here on a
visit of about three weeks, has re-
turned to Utica.

Word was received here lately,
announcing that Mr. Patsy Hayes,
who disappeared for about two
months, was in Oswego visiting his
friends for several days.

The deaf-mutes here will enjoy
seeing a six-day bicycle race at the
Alhambra Rink, on the 7th of next
month.

STAR POINTER.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

INTERESTING FEATURES AT THE EDEN
MUSEE.

The Eden Musee was the first to in-
troduce the Cinematograph, or Moving
Picture Machine into New York City. Its
success was so great that immediately
other amusement places secured similar
machines. At many of the vaudeville
places moving pictures were shown but
they could be only shown once each
afternoon and evening so the Musee has
had an advantage for at that institution
hourly exhibitions have been given. The
Musee finally became the great center of
Moving Pictures and gradually all the
other amusement places have stopped
showing them. At many of the vaudeville
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THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun.
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

HELEN KELLAR LEAVES SCHOOL.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 13.—Miss Helen Kellar has been withdrawn from Mr. Arthur Gilman's school for girls because of a difference of opinion between Mr. Gilman and Miss Annie M. Sullivan, who has been her private teacher for many years. Miss Sullivan thought Helen needed no more than two years to complete her fitting for Radcliffe. Mr. Gilman held that three years were required, making her preparatory course four years in all.

Subsequently Miss Sullivan telegraphed for the girl's mother to come to Boston immediately, which she did. As a result, both Helen and her younger sister, Mildred, who was also a pupil at the school, were withdrawn from it by Mrs. Kellar. Helen Kellar entered the Gilman School for Girls in the fall of 1896, passing without any difficulty the entrance examinations to Radcliffe, Harvard Annex, in English, German French and history. At the time she was barely sixteen years old. She is one of two blind and deaf girls in the world who are known to have mastered the accomplishment of lip-reading by touch.

Helen Kellar was born in Alabama in 1880. When she was eighteen months old she was fiercely attacked by a complication of diseases, and when she recovered it left her blind, deaf, and able to only partially articulate. The parents placed her in an elementary school in Boston when she was eight years old.

She was preternaturally bright, according to her teachers, and she seized and held on to the slightest thing that tended to make her less dependent. She applied herself bravely to the apparently hopeless task of regaining the power of speech. It was slow and painful work, and the little girl was often disheartened, but perseverance at length showed effect, and, once started, she picked up rapidly.

In the last three years she has mastered and speaks fluently English, German and French. A slight realization of her task may be found in the fact that she had to distinguish such words as "court" and "caught" from "port" and "got" by pressing her finger against the throat of her teacher.

After her schooling at Boston she entered the Wright-Humason School for the deaf, at No. 42 West Seventy-sixth Street, in June, 1896. She is said to be the brightest star ever graduated from the school. Her lip reading became a wonderment, and such was the delicacy of perception in her sensitive fingers and her understanding of the vibrations of the lips so perfect that she could talk for hours without failing once to understanding their meaning.

When some one is talking to her, Helen places her thumb over the larynx of the speaker, her forefinger upon the lips and her middle finger at the side of the speaker's nose.

When she entered the Gilman school her principal was so impressed by her accomplishments that he decided to measure them by the standard set for entrance into Radcliffe College.

The work which was passed upon by the Harvard examiners without knowing who she was or that she lacked any of the senses, was pronounced most satisfactory.

She has read widely and in an ever-increasing circle. Her knowledge of history is profound, and she is deeply interested in mythology.—N. Y. Telegram.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

University Settlement Subject of a Lecture

BY MR. PERCIVAL HALL

Society Elections--Athletic Notes--Personal Mention.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—The chief item of news for the past week is a pretty large and interesting one, being the report of a lecture of the faculty series given by Mr. Hall, Friday evening. It is on a subject probably little known to the reader—perhaps many could not even tell the meaning of the name—but it is one, in which he ought to feel the deepest interest, as in all plans for elevating our brother-men.

UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENTS.

In many ways life in a college is like life in the world outside; we might almost call a college a little world. It has its politics, its warfare, its strife for honors, just as the great world has. But in two respects the great world is very different from the college world. In the first place, while in college we find people all young and strong and enthusiastic to learn and progress; we know in the world outside there are many poor, weak, backward, and unambitious people, men and women who have to give almost their whole time and thought to getting the bare necessities of life. In the second place, in college we see an almost perfect democracy, in which all are on the same level socially, while in the great world we know there are at least three distinct classes, even in free countries, and that the social barriers between them are very high and strong, especially in the old countries of the world.

The lowest class, the laborers, the men and women who do the drudgery of life—factory hands, sewing girls, clerk, and such people—lead very small lives, very narrow lives, as a rule. There has always been a desire among liberal people to help them in some way, but it has been left to colleges, and the strong enthusiastic spirits connected with them, to establish perhaps the most successful institution to give real help to the poorer class of people.

In 1885, in East London, Canon Barnett established the first University Settlement. It was called Toynbee Hall. It was situated in the center of a very poor quarter of the city, among people who needed help greatly. For many were living in bare, dirty, crushed lives. The object of Toynbee Hall was to give a place of meeting to the poor people, to give them instruction free in any subjects that would help make their lives broader, and to try to interest the rich in the poor and the poor in the rich; in short, to try to encourage them to lead better lives.

Canon Barnett and his friends tried this method of work after much study and thought. They saw that much charitable work was useless, especially when unaccompanied by the proper spirit. They saw the poor look with suspicion on any attempts of the rich to help them; for the poor thought they must pay for it all in the end.

Toynbee Hall was very successful. In a few years there were about 1500 people directly connected with it, people from poor homes, who were getting instruction in various ways which they could not get otherwise, and which was tending to make them better citizens. Some of them lived in the Hall itself, where several well-to-do people also lived to form a center of controlling influence.

In a short time similar settlements were established in other large cities in England; some were founded in Scotland, too, and the movement was also taken up in this country. Now there are fifteen or more university settlements in England and over twenty in this country. There is the Andover House in Boston, the Hull House in Chicago, the college settlement on Rivington St., New York, and many other successful institutions in our large cities, all doing the same kind of work.

As the Hull House is one of the largest and most successful, perhaps we may get a good idea of what a university settlement really is by noticing the arrangements for work at this settlement.

The Hull House was built and given for this work last 1920. It first consisted of two large modern buildings, but now additions have been made. It is situated in Chicago, in a very poor quarter, where there are many wooden tenements full of people of every nationality. The sanitary arrangements of these tenements are poor. Many houses have stables underneath them. The rate of death is high. Wages are low.

Saloons and crime abound. The people don't know what good-living is.

The Hull House offers to these people pleasant parlors for meetings, an art-room filled with works of a high degree of merit, a gymnasium carefully equipped with apparatus and under good teachers, a reading-room and library, and many courses of instruction entirely free. There is in addition a day nursery and kindergarten under trained nurses and teachers, where children whose mothers are compelled to be absent from home are taken care of for the day for five cents. There is a kitchen open from 6 A.M. to 10 P.M., where good nourishing food, well-cooked, is sold to individuals and families at little more than cost. There are classes in sewing and cooking, for girls. There is a savings bank, also.

The courses of instruction, largely held in the evening, are under the charge of thirty-five good teachers, and include work in languages, literature, mathematics, history, music, and art. To these courses flock young and old, men and women, eager to get what they have been before deprived of through the necessity of working all day.

But perhaps the most important part of the Hull House work is that organized and carried on by the people themselves, the students.

They have organized social clubs, which have meetings at the House, at which a high order of entertainment is given in musical, literary, and dramatic fields. They have receptions and dances. The girls have an eating club, the children have a story-telling club, and the men and women of different trades have formed labor organizations, which have had a great deal of influence among the employers of the city.

They have also organized a labor bureau, which tries to find positions for those who are out of employment.

About twenty students from Chicago University and other educational institutions live in the Hull House, take part in many of the clubs, and work continually for the interests of the people who come there.

About two thousand people every week go to the Hull House and take part in the clubs and classes; two thousand people who are adding to their lives, broadening them, making them purer, higher, and better, and in turn adding to the lives of many others with whom they come in contact, who have not yet taken advantage of the help offered by the Hull House.

All of the university settlements are carried on in the same line that the Hull House work is.

When we consider the quality of the work done by these settlements, and its object, we must give to them a high place among the great powers working for the good of the world.

Much dissatisfaction is felt among the poorest people now in our country. They grow uneasy at the sight of the power of the rich in the government. They do not get any wealth themselves. Many do not realize that their narrow lives and small means come from their own fault, from extravagance and wrong-living. Many can not raise themselves higher if they wish to.

We must welcome this work, which tends to teach such people to live better, to broaden out their lives, to think independently, to take part in politics with knowledge.

The university settlements are helping to make our country better and stronger by making better citizens of the great class which is the strength, or the weakness of any nation.

The same evening Mr. Ballard lectured in the Kendall School, on "Highways of Commerce."

The Saturday Night Dramatic Club has elected its Board of officers for the second term. Zahn, '98, is president; Rosson, '99, vice-president; Stewart, '99, secretary; and Norris, '01, treasurer. The president, with Picard and Stutsman, '99, Souder, '00, and J. Clark, I. C., form the Committee of Play; and the three remaining officers, with Hemstreet and Runde, '01, the Committee on Arrangements.

The Athletic Association had a special meeting one day to consider the amendment proposed at a meeting the week before, the substance of which the election and duties of a field day manager, and other questions connected with that class of sports, was given in last week's letter. Mr. Jackson, '98, was chosen for that responsible position. Quite a large number of candidates was elected. The final choice of our representatives in these sports, and of the captain, will be made about two weeks before field day.

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The co-eds' reading room club had an auction of its perquisites for the term Saturday evening, realizing a very fair amount.

Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Draper assisted by some of the higher class

girls, received in honor of Mrs. Ely, and 'tis needless to say the students, appreciated the occasion.

A surprise party was given to the Misses Dailey, of the city, the other evening. Messrs. Peterson, '98, Rosson and Wills, '99, Peirce, '00, and Norris, '01, were among the conspirators in the act.

The Star one day last week had on its front page a two-column notice of our Institution Report, with extracts from Dr. Gallaudet's address at London.

Among the visitors here the past week were Superintendent Johnson of the Indiana School, and Messrs. Kohlman and Frankenheim, understood to be from the Lexington Avenue School, New York City.

Wednesday was Prof. Porter's eighty-eighth birthday, and his appearance would seem to promise still many happy returns of the day. There is no perceptible decrease of his still vigorous powers. The co-eds gave him good reason to remember the event, by the presentation of a most beautiful bouquet of roses at the dinner-table.

The juniors purpose to soon give a social in honor of their victory in the bowling tournament, and later—probably in March—a promenade in honor of the conclusion of the mathematical course.

Re-examinations, for the removal of conditions, were held Saturday. The examiners are hopeful.

A. E.

A Wedding.

WILLIAMSON--BUTTERLY.

Another marriage between deaf-mutes took place in St. Francis Xavier's Church, New York City, on Wednesday, January 12th. The contracting parties were Mr. Peter Butterly, of J-richio, L. I., and Miss Rosanna Williamson, of Manhattan. A Nuptial Mass followed the marriage, the celebrant being Rev. Joseph H. Rockwell, S. J.

The great altar of the venerable edifice was brilliantly illuminated with candelabra and electric lights, while the priest was clad in the richest vestments.

The bridesmaid was Miss Mary Williamson, the bride's sister; the best man being Mr. James Wilson, a cousin of the bride. The bride and bridesmaid were becomingly attired in costumes befitting the occasion, and the former bore her new dignity in a manner that bespoke her perfect happiness. The groom knew he had captured a prize, and was not backward in acknowledging it.

At the end of the Mass, the bridal party took coaches, and were driven to the home of the bride, where the wedding breakfast was eaten. In the evening the happy couple entertained their friends. Only a few friends were present at the church in the morning.

The Herald of Saturday contained a garbled account of the marriage, in which it was stated that the groom's father opposed the match. The fact that he came all the way from Jericho to be present at the wedding, and was one of the first to heartily congratulate the bride and his son, sets at rest all stories on this point.

Peter Butterly, Jr., was formerly a pupil at old Fanwood and graduated with honors. His wife was a former pupil of St. Joseph's Institute Fordham, and is a semi-mute.

KANSAS ECHOES.

Eddie Funk, of La Cygne, Kan., has got a job in the Mirror printing office at Olathe.

It is reported that Paul Curtis, who is in school at Olathe, is going to pitch for the State University baseball team at Lawrence next Spring. He is a wonder.

Emery Kerns, a well-known deaf-mute farmer, was accidentally shot in the leg by Luther Taylor last Thanksgiving Day. He is getting along nicely now. He expects to be able to work next week.

Mr. W. C. Mighor, who was educated at the Virginia School, is working on a farm for his married brother at Princeton, Kan. He spent Christmas Day at Olathe, and then went to Lawrence, Kan., to see his friends for a few days.

Willie Wait, one of our most popular boys, who graduated at the Kansas School in 1895, met with a serious accident, by being shot in the right arm by a shot gun. The gun fell from the buggy, discharged, and broke some bone in the arm. We haven't heard how he is getting along at present.

Most of the "Sunflower State" people have been wondering where and what James Flanagan is doing. He came around in this State and we gave him money to feed him and paid his fares to his destination. We don't know whether James Flanagan is his real name or not. He said he was educated at one of the Minnesota Schools, and home was St. Paul.

ROBERT J.

Mrs. Elvira Goodwin, wife of Prof. James Goodwin of the Louisiana Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, died at the home of her son in Moreland, La., at the age of 53 years and 2 months on the 12th, after an illness of three days. Her body was interred in Magnolia Cemetery at Baton Rouge, La., on the 14th. In her death, her three sons have sustained the loss of a loving mother, and her grieved husband a most devoted wife, a model Christian woman in every respect.

A VOICE FROM PERSIA.

Last Wednesday morning we had an unexpected treat in the chapel in the form of an address from a Persian gentleman, Mr. Koshaba, who is now a student at Macalester College, St. Paul. He came down to Fairbault and made an address, Tuesday evening, at the Congregational church, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. In response to an invitation from our Superintendent, extended through Mr. Bishop, he came up to the School, Wednesday morning, and gave us an entertaining half hour. His talk was of Persian life and some of his personal experiences. We give a synopsis below:

As a child in Persia he was not able to walk until he was seven years old. His first schooling was received in a mud hovel. The pupils sat on the floor and had no books, each one reading in turn from a copy held by the teacher. The teacher was not a good one, as he was often drunk. When Mr. Koshaba was sixteen years old, he had finished a college course, about equal to our high school course. Then he began to teach, receiving at first two dollars a month, which was raised later to three dollars, the highest salary ever paid to a teacher in Persia.

In Persia it is the custom for the girls to marry between the ages of twelve and fifteen; the boys, sixteen to twenty. The married children of a family usually live with their parents. When one of the boys wants to get married, he is too shy to tell his parents, so he tells one of his sisters, and she tells her parents. They then go and pick out a wife for him.

Mr. Koshaba desired to come to America, but when he told his parents, it was hard to make them believe that he did not want to get married instead. Finally they gave their consent, and with \$1500 as his share of the family wealth, he set out. He went by way of Russia, and there he had his first experiences with the cars. At the depot, he saw a train come in, looking to him like a chain of houses galloping along, he was scared, and wanted to run away. After he had entered the cars and they started, he he was in mortal terror of some awful accident. He traveled through Germany and Holland to Scotland, and then took ship for America. The voyage lasted ten days and he was sick three days. When he landed in New York, he knew only three words of English,—"water," "milk," and "bread."

He got tired of living on these things, and wanted something else. One day in the street he heard a lady speak the word "biscuit." He repeated it over and over to himself as he walked along. But something attracted his attention and he lost the pronunciation, so that when he entered a store he asked for a "basket," and an extra large one was brought, he concluded that he would not try to eat it.

Mr. Koshaba entered Macalester College four years ago, and is at present a member of the Sophomore class. His first year was devoted to learning the English language. He was made the victim of a good many jokes by the other students. On one occasion he was afflicted with a sore throat, and his fellow-students told tulip salve was the very best thing for it, and advised him to go and ask for some. So he went down stairs and met a pretty young lady and asked her if she could give him some tulip salve. She blushed a rosy red and told him to come and take it, whereupon he went upstairs much faster than he came down.

In Persia the sexes are separated, except during childhood. Wives follow their husbands on the streets and never walk beside them. Parents choose brides for their sons, who often do not see the faces of their wives until after the marriage.

The population of Persia is ten million. Most of the people are Mohammedans. There are thirty thousand Christians, and some Fire-worshippers, Jews, and Armenians. When a girl-baby is born among the Mohammedans, the parents feel sad, as girls are not held of much account, and are not believed to have any souls. They are not sent to school, except in the case of some girls of rich families.

There are only twenty doctors in all of Persia. Travel is very difficult, as there are no railroads and no good roads and carriages. Moreover, this country is infested with robbers. Mr. Koshaba had an adventure with them, and only escaped by paying each three dollars.

Missionary work has been going on in Persia for fifty-six years. The United States has taken the lead in the work. There are now 111 Christian churches, with 2800 children in mission schools. Religious work is beset with dangers and difficulties, as the Mohammedans are very much opposed to it, and cruelly punish any one of their faith who becomes a Christian.

No attempt is made to teach the deaf in Persia. They are neglected and abandoned.

Mr. Koshaba spoke in high terms of the United States, and thinks that we have the best country in the world. He told about a for-

signer in St. Paul who was boasting of the superiority of his own country, when some one silenced him by asking, "Who sent for you?" Mr. Koshaba remarked that he would be afraid to come here and praise his own country more than ours, because we might ask him, "Who sent for you?"

In conclusion, he gave us a specimen of Persian writing on the blackboard, and wrote his own name in Persian. Persian writing is from right to left. He explained that it was not the custom in Persia to give surnames. He himself was born on Sunday, and his name, "Koshaba," was Persian for "Sunday."—Minnesota Companion.

A Land Without Animals.

Japan is a land without the domestic animals. It is this lack which strikes the stranger so forcibly in looking upon Japanese landscapes do not drink milk nor eat meat. There are, but few horses, and these are imported mainly for the use of the foreigners. The freight cars in the city streets are pulled and pushed by coolies, and the pleasure are drawn by men. There are but few dogs, and these are neither used as watch dogs, beasts of burden nor in hunting, except by foreigners.

There are no sheep in Japan, and wool is not used in clothing, silk and cotton being the staples. There are no pigs—pork is an unknown article of diet, and lard is not used in cooking. There are no goats, or mules, or donkeys. Wild animals there are, however, and in particular bears of enormous size. One of these Mr. Finch saw stuffed, in a museum, he describes as "big as an ox." Beside a stuffed museum bear is preserved in alcohol, the mangled body of a child the bear had beaten just before being killed. War, of course, is acquainting the Japanese with the use of animals.

The army has cavalry horses and others to drag the field guns. The empress, also, is an expert horsewoman, and saddle horses are kept for her use.—Popular Science.

Where Prisons are Untenanted.

The inhabitants of Iceland are commended as the most honest people out. Cases of theft are almost unknown to them, and a murder does not happen in a generation. There is only one policeman on the island, who spends six months of the year in the north and the rest of the time in Reykjavik, where the only jail is located. According to the islanders, this prison is a magnificent building, in that it is built of stone, and they think it is a direct invitation to wrongdoing, as an inmate of the prison lives in a nice room, enjoys the privilege of reposing on a real bed and eating bread at meals, luxuries which an ordinary Icelandic scarcely ever has the opportunity of indulging in. In spite of all these temptations the Reykjavik prison is nearly always empty.—Prisons Service Gazette.

A Pretty Home Wedding.

On Thursday, January 6th, at 4.30 P.M., Miss Mary E. Tyler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corydon E. Tyler, of Westfield, N. J., was married to Dr. Raymond Clark, of Brooklyn. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents, and was performed by the Rev. Corydon C. Tyler, of Chestnut Hill, Phila., brother of the bride. The bride looked beautiful in a most becoming traveling dress of dark blue cloth, trimmed with blue velvet and white satin. It was a quiet home wedding, only relatives and a few select friends being present. The bridesmaids were Miss Alice L. Tyler, sister of the bride, and Miss Harriet B. Lum, of New Haven, Conn. The best man was Dr. Howard Forman, and the ushers were Mr. Walter S. Kimball and Dr. T. B. Spence, all of Brooklyn. The house was beautifully decorated with holly, palms and smilax. Fine refreshments were well served by Caterer Röss, of Elizabeth, N. J. The gifts were numerous and very beautiful. The mother of the bride looked beautiful in black satin with fine lace. Miss Alice, in brown cloth trimmed with brown velvet and pale blue satin. Miss Lum, in beige silk trimmed with black lace. Mrs. C. S. Kelsey, another sister of the bride, looked lovely in black satin, with pink satin in front and pearl trimmings. Also Mrs. Corydon C. Tyler in black satin trimmed with pink silk and white lace. Among other guests were:—Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Le Roy, W. Hubbard, Mr. O. E. Lewis, of New York; Miss H. C. Seymour, Miss E. C. Jung, Capt. C. G. Todd, Mr. F. H. Ludlow, Mrs. Fox and the Misses Fox, of Brooklyn. After a Southern tour, Dr. and Mrs. Clark will go right to housekeeping in their beautiful new home on Clinton Ave., Brooklyn.

A girl's idea of happiness is to dance with one man and leave two or three other men walking the hall floor in jealous rage.

THE GENTLE THACKERAY.

IT WAS A SAD CHRISTMAS EVE WHEN HIS BRIGHT LIGHT WENT OUT.

"I have known Thackeray 18 years and I don't know him yet," said Douglas Jerrold. There was a reserve in the manner of the great satirist and humorist which prevented his friends from being near to him, and yet, when the humor suited him, he would open his heart as though he had never known the feeling of reticence. He cared little for display and adulation, and when a banquet was tendered him on his departure for America, he said he wished it were over, as such things always set him trembling.

"Besides," said he, "I'll have to make a speech, and what am I to say? I'll see if I can hammer out something; I am afraid it will be stammering by and by."

At the time "Vanity Fair" was published, Charles Dickens was producing in monthly form the story of "Dombey and Son." Thackeray read with eager delight each number as it came from the press. Where Dickens described the death of little Paul with a depth of pathos which produced a vibratory emotion in the hearts of all who read it, Thackeray seemed electrified at the thought that there was a man living who could exercise so complete a control over him. Putting that copy of "Dombey and Son" in his pocket, he hurried down to Mr. Punch's office, and dashing it down on the table with startling vehemence, exclaimed:

"There's no writing against such power as this—one has no chance. Read that chapter describing Paul's death, it is stupendous!" Thackeray was found dead in bed on the eve of Christmas, 1863. He had laid his "weary pen" aside and sunk into his last deep sleep after months and years of suffering.

"My song, save this, is little worth:
I lay the weary pen aside
And wish for health and love and mirth,
As fits the solemn Christmas tide.
As fits the holy Christmas birth,
Be this, good friends, our carol still:
Be peace on earth, be peace on earth,
To men of gentle will."

If these simple but impressive words may be taken as a shadow of what his feelings may have been when called upon to lay aside his pen for the time, we may well believe that at that sad moment his thoughts were full of prayer for the earthly peace of all.—Detroit Free Press.

Sacred Threads and Cords.

The sacred thread of the Brahmans is well known. It is a caste distinction assumed at an early age and never parted with. It must be made by a Brahman and should consist of three strands, each of a different color, 48 yards in length, doubled and twisted together twice, the ends tied in knots. It must be worn next the skin, over the left shoulder, hanging down to the thigh on the right side. The three castes of the Hindoos are distinguished by the material of these threads—cotton for the Brahmans, hemp for the warriors and wool for the artisans. The Parsees also wear the sacred thread, and boys of 7 or 9 are invested with it, the threads used being made always of fibers of the suru tree. Monier Williams describes the sacred girdle of the Parsees as made of 72 woolen threads, forming a flat band, which is twisted three times around the body and tied in two peculiar knots, the secret of which is known only to the Parsees.

The use of "medicine cords" is common among North American Indians. Mr. Bourke describes those worn by the Apaches. These consist of one, two, three and four strands, to which are attached shells, feathers, beads, rock crystal, sacred green stones and other articles, doubtless employed symbolically.—Chambers' Journal.

NOVEL PRESSWORK.

Gen. Joseph S. Smith, of Maine, tells how he published a paper without press in Bath, Me., many years ago:

"When I'd get my paper, all set up and ready for the press, I'd lay the type on the washstand, get it all leveled down well in the chase, or the form in which 'twas locked up, and then I'd call in the hired girl. She weighed about 210 pounds when she sat down. That's what I wanted—sitting down weight. So after the hired girl came in I inked the type, laid over it the sheet of paper, and on top of that the blanket, and then I politely invited the hired girl to sit down on the washstand. Two hundred and ten pound remember. The result was just as good an impression as you could get on any \$100 hand press made in the United States. My edition in those days was about 200 copies, and the hired girl was good for the job at one sitting. And she took an interest in it, too, and was just as ready for business every publication day as a \$20,000 perfecting press would be."

The human skeleton, exclusive of teeth, consists of 208 bones.

NEW YORK.

The L. E. S. in a Flourishing State.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE PARTY.

All the News of the Week Briefly Chronicled.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. L. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 59th Street, New York City.

The League of Elect Surds held a postponed meeting Saturday that was full of interest from the fact that every third member took a part in the discussion of each question that was presented for action. The entertainment committee reported the result of its labors, among which is a "Ladies Day" scheduled for the third Saturday in February, if arrangements can be perfected in time. The outing committee reported that two separate outings were favored—one a public one and the other for members only. The public one is scheduled for July 6th. A letter from Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was read, and some discussion followed, the result of which was that the secretary was directed to reply to the Reverend Doctor that the members would respond to his solicitations as individuals and not as a body, as their Constitution and By-Laws forbade it. The Treasurer, report were almost a stunner. The sum in the treasury, while not quite near a quarter of a thousand, was a gain of fifty dollars over last year, in spite of the fact that there had been a ten per cent loss in the membership.

Twenty-seven members are on the rolls as in good standing. There are three non-resident and ten honorary members—a total of forty—but this is behind two years ago by twenty-five; when active, non-resident and honorary would have counted up sixty-five.

A surprise party was held on January 12th, at the residence of Miss Minnie E. Olin's parents, and it is hardly describing it correctly to say she was surprised. She was astonished—pleasantly shocked—she had been deceived, and the deception had intensified the goodness of the things prevalent then. Her father assumed the role of deceiver and enticed her into the dining room, while all the guests were being comfortably seated in the parlor. In the meantime Miss Minnie's mother was imitating drowsiness and started for the stairway leading to her boudoir. She hinted to Minnie to follow, by turning out the gas, when, lo! she said to Minnie, "the bell's rung," and as Minnie lit the gas, there was before her in an adjoining room a host of friends.

Then social confab followed, after which there were all sorts of tend-to-amuse's, and a lot of other things for the poor reporter to jot down. Among those there were: Mrs. E. A. Lewis and sister, Mrs. Bishop, Miss Gussie Berley, Mrs. Wilhelma Buhle, Mrs. E. V. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Mrs. Leila McMann, Miss Ada Van Ness, Mr. Paul Kees, Mr. T. A. Froehlich, Mr. Frank Thompson, Mr. I. Newton Soper, Mr. Ormond E. Lewis, Mr. Harry Lewis, Mr. H. S. Anderson, Mr. Geo. Witschler, and some hearing friend.

Another December baby is yet to be announced, and as I have said, there are girls and girls, and the girl yet to be introduced to the world, but not the last, is Miss Timberger, who came on December 6th, to gladden the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Timberger, of Horatio Street.

Abe Hanneman is now laid up with a broken ankle, as a result of a friendly wrestling match.

Peter Butterly and Miss Mary Williamson were married last week, but as Mr. Butterly, Sr., is opposed to the match, interesting developments are looked for, but it is safe to say the parties of the little hamlet, near Hicksville, L. I., are happy and contented.

Mr. William McVe, who has been sick for a long time, shows no improvement, but he still receives and recognizes friends.

Mrs. C. T. Thompson has recently undergone a surgical operation, and at present seems to be doing very well.

A "Ladies' Day" is probably a feature of the League of Elect Surds during February.

Two sons of J. M. T. Davis, of Brooklyn Borough, were arrested last week, charged with theft, and the father is accused of encouraging them.

John Dougherty was before Magistrate Hedges again last week, this time charged with the theft of a five dollar bill. Dougherty said it was a joke and that he had returned the money. He was let off with a reprimand.

Wm. Conzelmann, of Brooklyn,

has been quite sick for quite a while, but at present appears convalescent.

Mrs. John Chamberlain has returned home from the South. The mother of Mr. E. Souweine died last week.

Wm. C. Flanagan has recovered from his attack of pneumonia, and started for Lakewood, N. J., last week, for the benefit of his health, accompanied by his partner in the real estate business, Mr. Edward W. Fox. They will be back in time for the ball on the 19th inst.

A. L. Pach made a group of the Executive Committee of the Speech Association at the Murray Hill Hotel last week, among which were present: Messrs. Gillett, Bell, Booth, Lyons, Westervelt, R. O. Johnson, and Misses Yale and Fuller.

The German Society of Deaf-Mutes has elected new officers as follows:

Simon Nibler, President; G. Lindeman, Vice-President; Wm. Pauzer, Secretary; S. Kahn, Treasurer; Mr. Nachumson, Financial Sec'y. They will have a gathering on Saturday, March 5th, at the Germania Assembly Rooms, admission to which will be twenty-five cents. Prizes will go to the best fun providers, as well as to others as cause the most merriment.

The little girl child of Mr. and Mrs. M. McFaul died last week, at the age of one year.

Mr. George Gross, who was sick for quite a while, is well again, and last week had a little party, among whom were present Mr. and Mrs. Kinney, Mrs. O. Border and Miss L. Dixon, J. Carroll, E. Silberman, Miss K. McLaughlin, Thomas W. Brown and Daniel Brown. Refreshments and dancing furnished a good part of the evening's amusement.

E. Schiefler is now the possessor of a fine Pierce bicycle.

BROOKLYN BOROUGH.

The Christmas Tree Entertainment, given by the Brooklyn Guild, took place in St. Mark's Chapel on Thursday evening, December 30th, 1897. The attendance was surprisingly not large. It was evident that the deaf did not respond heartily and they did not seem anxious to help such a charitable society as the Guild. What a shame! Regardless of the slim attendance, the entertainment was enjoyable throughout, except a few hitches. The number of the attendance was about 80. Chairman Valles opened the entertainment by selecting Thos. Godfrey as the distributor of presents, and the presentation lasted over an hour. Laughter created when a present was exposed to view. Many of them were useful and good. Presents not given away were auctioned at fair prices. Mrs. P. Kaerth's speaking friend won a silver-plated butter dish and a spoon.

The gathering broke up at 11 o'clock. The committee was composed of Messrs. J. B. Valles, Hugh Conlon and Wm. A. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Evans went to Scranton, Pa., on Christmas Eve, and staid there a week. They enjoyed themselves greatly, and returned home on New Year's Day with many souvenirs from the famous coal regions.

Mrs. Lena Schanck, nee Lungwitz, went home to Turkey, N. J., after over a week's visiting in Brooklyn, on December 31st, 1897. Mrs. Henry Stengele, of Milwaukee, Wis., was given a girl baby on Thanksgiving Day. Her many friends will be glad to hear of the enjoyable event. She used to live in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Abrams, of Boston, Mass., are now on a visit in Brooklyn. Their sojourn may be limited to about a couple of weeks.

The residence of Mr. Henry L. Juhring had a quiet reception on New Year's Day, in the evening. A fine time was well spent.

The installation of new officers, which were elected last December, took place in the Brooklyn Guild's room on Thursday evening, January 6th. The old officers retired, and the new ones stepped in and made some remarks. President, Henry L. Juhring; Vice-President, Wm. A. Moore; Secretary, Wm. G. Gilbert, and Treasurer, John B. Valles. After some usual routine business being disposed of, the meeting adjourned.

The mother of Mrs. H. D. Reaves, of Pomona, Cal., died in Brooklyn, on January 11th. She was 80 years old, and was well known as a charitable woman. The cause of death was from heart failure.

Mrs. Parker, of Buffalo, stops at her sister's house in Brooklyn, and was seen at St. Mark's Church, on Sunday, January 9th.

The devil cannot be less merciful to men than they have been to each other.

Nothing can happen without bringing good to those who love God.

Everybody says, "Go up higher," to the man who is "getting there."

A giant among giants is not weary of his own size.

PHILADELPHIA.

"Public Opinion" Had Full Sway

AT THE CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Various Notes of Interest.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

The last meeting of the Cleric Literary Association, held on January 13th, was highly interesting and instructive. It was really a "public opinion" meeting, such an one as the Association enjoys once in a while. The subject discussed was the Civil Service System. Mr. F. C. Smielau opened it with an explanation of the workings of the system, giving its object, its merits and demerits, and his own experience under it at a former time. He expressed himself in favor of the system, notwithstanding its defects, for he saw a great deal of good in it. About thirty minutes were consumed in the explanation, which was very clear, and many of those present regarded it the best one they had ever received. Mr. O. J. Whildin, who was present, also lent his aid by a discussion of the subject, and he was followed by others. Several "talents," whom the Literary Committee had counted upon being present to add warmth to the discussion, did not turn up. President Lipsett was an involuntary absentee, and his place was filled by the newest of beneficiaries—Chas. W. Waterhouse.

We opine that much good will result from a greater frequency of meetings of this kind, and we here take the opportunity to heartily endorse the suggestion of "J. H. C." of St. Louis in reference to them. There are many questions which are not easily understood and which take a lot of reading to be. The deaf workman, who has few opportunities for obtaining such knowledge may find a better opportunity for it at a "public opinion" meeting where he may also receive a clearer, better, and stronger impression than from any other way.

But we do not mean to discourage the habit of reading by these remarks. No, far from it. We say that much rather because there is not enough of the habit. Even the intelligent deaf, who have more leisure for reading, may find pleasure and profit by an interchange of their opinions.

In the December issue of *Ephratha* we find the following personal note:—The Revs. A. W. Mann and J. M. Koehler have lately been dissecting our British institutions and societies for the benefit of American friends.

According to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mr. Koehler praised us for our "devotion to duty and attention to business" at our conventions, and criticised our institutions as compared with American "literary societies," but not one of his remarks was such as to arouse the Koehler of us Britishers. Ah—em!

The above quoted clause is from our remarks made some time last Fall, and hence we infer that the comment was based upon our report of Rev. Mr. Koehler's lecture. But for the word "criticised," there is nothing objectionable in the note. Indeed, we are at a loss to know how our remarks conveyed such an impression, and we feel constrained to believe that the writer of it viewed us under defective sight.

We remember the lecture well and know that Mr. Koehler did not criticise the British "institutions." On the contrary, he praised a number of their features, and J. S. R. also admires and should be very glad to get more information about them. Mr. Koehler merely explained the difference of methods in England and America in the organizations of the deaf, and that, we submit, can hardly be called a criticism.

The thanks of the congregation of All Souls' Church are again due to Mr. Joseph Dorfner for gratuitous services. During the past week Mr. Dorfner spent considerable time in improving the decorations on the walls of the church, greatly enhancing their beauty. Mr. Dorfner is a skilled fresco-painter, having emigrated here from Germany about ten years ago. Although not a member of All Souls, he attends the services there very frequently, and often gives the church material assistance. He painted the club-rooms about three years ago, with the assistance of others. He is a member of the C. L. A., and a worthy one, too.

A child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rival recently, according to Dame Frank.

Mr. S. Runkheim and Mr. H. Kohlman, of New York, returned from Washington, D. C., last Friday evening, and remained here until Sunday afternoon, when they left for home.

Mr. David Rosenbaum, of Reading, Pa., stopped in this city on Sunday, on his way to New York.

In consequence of a strike at Laird, Schober & Co's shoe factory, caused by a reduction of wages, Messrs J. D. Ziegler and Higgins have been idle for about six weeks, with no prospects of an early return to work.

Several deaf-mutes took part in the *Woman's World* grand Christmas Gift Word Contest, and two of them won a gold watch in each case. The winners are Mr. Martin C. Fortescue and Mrs. F. Stumpf. The latter will also get a sum of money.

While refreshing himself with a glass of soda-water in Marks Bros. store recently, Mr. W. Houston struck a waiter who proved to be an adept in the use of the manual alphabet. His name was Mr. Clement O. Schofield, who said he had a deaf mute cousin named Elmer Elzey, in Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Adolph Yerkes won a bicycle at a prize-drawing recently. It was formerly the property of the foreman of the S. S. White Dental Manufacturing Co., who was shot by a discharged employe in December. Mr. Yerkes has sold the bicycle.

The familiar and aged form of Mrs. Margaret Vancourt will not be seen at All Souls' for a while, at least, as she is confined to the house with a severe attack of rheumatism. Up to about two weeks ago she had attended All Souls' regularly and her enforced absence will be regretted by her friends. We trust that her confinement will be short.

Mr. James E. Morony writes us that "after nine weary months of idleness" he has been called back to work in the Pennsylvania R. R. car-shops. We are glad for him.

Mr. F. Stumpf is also elated over the fact that he has found a good position in a morocco factory in Frankford.

While crossing South Pennsylvania Square yesterday, John Lafferty, of No. 1607 Filbert Street, was knocked down and seriously injured by a wagon driven by Mason Dunn. The injured man is deaf and dumb, and was unable to get out of the way in time. Dunn was arrested and held in bail for a further hearing, pending the result of Lafferty's injuries. J. S. R.

ST. LOUIS.

Mr. H. L. Terry is again located in the city and employed in his father's real estate office. He says that chicken farming does not pay—that after six months of work, he sold out—realizing \$15 for his chickens—including the feathers and combs. When the delightful zero weather struck his town, he saved a small fortune in livery bills by making a sleigh with room for two out of his deserted chicken coop.

It did not rival the deacon's masterpiece and collapse all of a sudden, but his nag managed to walk out of the harness, which was about the same thing as far as progress was concerned. Fortunately the beast owing to its many infirmities of age and defective vision and inability to run faster than it could walk, was soon caught and all went in their way rejoicing. Mr. Terry is planning a trip to Europe before long, but it is safe to presume that he will take his bicycle and not his Dobbin with him.

Our Chicago friend, mentioned in a former letter, has evidently turned Lamb's dissertation on Roast Pig to a profitable account. People owning coal holes in Chicago, or vicinity, are cautioned to keep them plugged—or pay \$75.00 to the aforesaid Chicagoian for trying them on. If he tries to fathom a coal hole in St. Louis, he will not only start to China, but he very likely will get there, provided he is not consumed en transit.

Miss Luella Stephen, a graduate of the Illinois Institution, has entered the Day School to complete her preparations for Gallaudet College. Miss Ivy Myers, a graduate of the Missouri Institution is also attending the Day School for the same purpose. The Day School seems to be growing in favor as a college preparatory school. Three or four of the pupils enrolled this year will go to Washington next fall.

Our comment upon the advent of the *New Era* made two weeks ago has called out strong endorsement of the views expressed therein. We were not fishing for compliments, but it is very gratifying to know that we struck a responsive chord in the hearts and minds of those who love reason, justice and truth.

The January meeting of the Gallaudet Union was held last evening. Miss Myers, Miss Minnie Henning, Miss Borgman, Messrs. Cheney and Schneider, rendered the literary programme—which was interesting, entertaining and instructive.

Miss Florence Phelps is visiting Miss Alice Taylor at Marionville, Mo. Miss Taylor is expected to return with Miss Phelps and remain in the city a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burns now reside in Granite City, Ills., just across the river, where Mr. Burns has found employment.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hill and children have moved to Michigan to where Mrs. Hill's mother resides. Jan. 15, 1898. J. H. C.

CHICAGO.

Eighth Annual Ball of the Pas-a-Pas Club.

SUCCESSFUL IN EVERY WAY.

The Prize Winners--Notes

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

The eighth annual ball of the Pas-a-Pas Club has come and gone, and like its seven predecessors was a successful and most enjoyable affair.

The hall was open early, and the reception committee had no difficulty in convincing each new arrival of the club's interest in his or her welfare during the enjoyment of the evening. This committee was composed of Messrs. Kaufman, Carroll, Hartung, Ritchie and Sullivan, and was well up in its duties.

A continual inward and outward stream from the dressing-rooms sent in young folks in the ordinary 19th century attire, and brought them out in every conceivable costume of both past and present times, and, to borrow the words of the *Chronicle* reporter, who was present, "the yellow kid, placarded at the back and breast, toddled from one end of the hall to the other, running at one point into a group of fairies, stumbling at another against a corpulent Chinese Mandarin, elbowing his way finally into a bevy of Japanese maidens.

Waltzing began at 9:30 o'clock and from then until midnight alternated from waltz to two-step. At that hour, after the awarding of the prizes, the polar bear, who had been dancing with a Hottentot girl, threw off his cloak of fur, raised his animal head mask and turned to find himself standing before a young woman who had none of the guise of a dweller in South African deserts. The clown doffed his suit of green and yellow (and was voted a good fellow), Uncle Sam laid aside the stars and stripes, Cuba cast aside her tricolored mantle, and the fat man resumed once more his natural size.

The committee which awarded the prizes was composed of S. T. Walker, Capt. W. F. Knoch, Miss Lillian Bush and Mrs. Phillips, all hearing people. Their selections were Messrs. Fred. Henning and W. J. La Motte, for the gentleman's prizes, and Misses Clara La Motte and Louise Watson, for those for the ladies.

Mr. Henning represented an Italian organ grinder, and was accompanied by his little daughter, who was kept busy gathering in the pennies in response to the placard she bore, which called attention to the "hard times" and also the hard looking condition of their wardrobe. The little one, who is only three years old, made the hit of the evening and acted her part to the queen's taste.

Mr. La Motte was the "yellow kid" mentioned above, and the placards on his back and breast were free ads of the club, of which he is a member, and not a little "tuffy" for certain parties.

Miss La Motte represented the Pas-a-Pas Club, dressed in the club colors, blue and pink, her idea being the "Genius of the Pas-a-Pas," and bearing a silver and gold woven banner announcing the evening's event.

Miss Watson, the young daughter of the chairman of the ball, was a cute little Japanese maiden, capturing the committee's hearts and the prize accordingly.

This is the third successive first prize Miss La Motte has won at the club balls; Mr. La Motte also won one at last year's ball. Mr. Henning is their brother-in-law, so it will be seen, there was a sort of "family grip" on the prizes this year.

After the awarding followed supper, and those who intended to remain for the second part of the dance program, first attended to the inner man. Then the dancing continued until three o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Walker was an interested observer of the enjoyment being experienced all around him, and held an impromptu reception all the evening, he seeming to know nearly every body, or if he failed to know "this one," "this one" was usually sure to know him.

There were costumes and costumes, and I would have to do some tall writing to mention even the best ones. But there was one which will live among the memories of those who read it, that was Mr. Wayman's. He was attired as a walkingsign board and had the January entertainment program of the club written all over him, evidently believing that advertising does pay, even if it is a warm, unpleasant duty, as it was in his case.

Where there were those who did not care to dance, the fast flying fingers showed that conversa-

tional "sets" were also being enjoyed.

If the reporters of the dailies present had any "doubts," the following told the *Chronicle* man settled it:

"It is a mistake," said Professor Walker, "to believe that the deaf and dumb do not get any pleasure out of life. I have taught them for a quarter of a century and I know that they have zest for every amusement. Dancing is chief among the delights of their social existence. They glide through the waltz and whirl through the two-step with all the alacrity which persons able both to talk and to hear could bring to the ball-room."

After the ball is over, the scribe usually finds it hard work to fill up his usual lot of personals and I happen to be no exception. Anyhow, beyond the following few items, I am obliged to confess I am "short."

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. L. H. Long, Friday, January 14th, a daughter.

Mr. Lysaught, of Detroit, is visiting friends here for a fortnight.

It was noticed that there were a very few out-of-town people at the ball compared with past years. Probably they have not yet recovered from the sudden arrival of "Prosperity." I must not neglect to mention the committee to which is due the success of the ball—the arrangement committee composed of Messrs. Watson, Codman, Olson, Frank and Liebenstein. They worked hard and long and can feel secure of the "results."

F. P. G.

DAYTON GEMS.

Last Saturday, 8th, was a gala day among the deaf, upon the advent of our ever beloved friend, Mr. A. B. Greener, who in response to an invitation, came down to lecture before the Vis-a-Vis Club. Mr. Greener possesses those excellent qualities that at once make one feel at home with him, and it was indeed a blessed privilege to have so potent a soul among us, and for once in a while make a pleasant diversion to the usual spell of monotony.

In commemoration of the Battle of New Orleans, the subject: Andrew Jackson, formed the discourse of his lecture. He first began with a biographical sketch of this remarkable man following every weave of his principles and achievements—his own flow of eloquence keeping time to the inspiration and pre-eminent phases of his life. That the lecturer had not only impressed his audience with the sublime worth of this man, whose policy was, "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none," but had also completely won them, was manifested in the hearty, prolonged, applause that followed at the end.

The next day, we again enjoyed the privilege of listening to another of his masterly discourses, but, of course, in an entirely different vein.

This being the sacred day, Mr. Greener selected II. Timothy 4:7— "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith," for his theme. The steady downpour of rain that day, had the effect of dampening the spirits of those who would fain have attended. As we can enjoy these most blessed privileges of all others, only at long intervals, the disappointment was made all the more acute.

But those who braved the elements, enjoyed a rich treat. As on all other occasions, Mr. Greener's characteristic earnestness and impulsive nature completely swayed us. Altogether his discourse was soul inspiring and uplifting. By eight o'clock, amid a shower of good wishes and prayers, our good friend had shaken our "mud" from his shoes, and homeward was speeding.

The many friends of Mrs. E. J. Scott, who made her home here after the death of husband, but who is making it now with her sister in West Carrollton, Ohio, were delighted to see her, she having come down to attend Mr. Greener's religious service. Time deals gently with her.

Mr. Lafayette Miller, of C. A. Field's minstrel show fame, whose unfortunate accident, in Sautine, Texas, last Fall, an account of which was given in your paper some time ago, is in this city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Watz. Owing to the nature of his injuries, he has been granted a year's leave of absence, when he expects to be able to return to his engagement.

Mr. John Walz, with his wife, are putting in this week visiting relatives down in Springfield. His factory, the Computing Scale Co., having closed its doors for a short while, owing to "over stock."

Mr. Archie Miller spent the holiday week up in Cleveland, Ohio, with a brother, and taking in what sights the extreme cold there then would allow him. He was only able to meet four of the deaf there.

Mr. Eng. Stebelton, after quite a while of idleness, has at last secured employment at the Buckeye Gasoline Store Co.

Intelligence reached us that Mr. John Dwyer, of Cleveland, Ohio, is back at his old position in the Farm and Fireside Publishing Co., in Springfield, Ohio.

We have received notice of the coming of Rev. Mr. Mann, to hold service in Christ Church Friday evening, 14th inst.

STATE OF OHIO.

Our Correspondent Lectures in Dayton.

HAPPENINGS IN COLUMBUS.

Brief Items from Cleveland.

[New items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 969 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Saturday and Sunday we were treading the mud of Dayton, "Gem City" they call it, and at the time of our visit the mud was a gem indeed. But in this respect it was no worse than other cities at this time, for all could boast having the article in its most beautiful form.

What took us down there was, to fulfill an engagement to lecture before the Vis-a-Vis Club! The subject was befitting the day—"Andrew Jackson." No sooner landed from the train than Mr. R. Bradley took us in tow and showed us to the homes of several of the deaf, we desired to visit being his guest for dinner, and of Mr. Washington Carr for supper.

After the lecture in the evening we were put in charge of Mr. George Van Doren, and spent the night at his cozy home in West Carrollton, some eight miles out of Dayton. Sunday noon we were entertained at the hospitable home of Mr. Henry Ranzon, in North Dayton, and after Sunday services Mr. and Mrs. Shausey acted as our host and hostess till train time. We were handsomely treated by every one, and it does one good to be among such friends and receive the treatment accorded us by all.

The lecture and Sunday services were both well attended, the nastiness of the weather keeping some away who would otherwise have been present. The majority of the deaf are holding their own in the various trades they are engaged, though we regret there are several who have not seen the wave of prosperity come their way, and hence are still waiting for employment in order to keep the wolf from the door. We hope, however, better fortune will soon smile upon them and thus make all happy.

Hon. John K. Pollard, who has looked after the purchases of the institution for the past five years, relinquished that duty to Dr. A. E. Earhart to-day. Mr. Pollard has been a faithful servant of the people, and his relations with the institution people have been pleasant, and hence all will wish him well in the work he is about to assume—Consul to Monterey, Mexico.

The older pupils enjoyed a half holiday Monday afternoon, being allowed to witness the inaugural parade. They were accompanied by the teachers.

Rev. A. W. Mann was here Saturday and Sunday. On the evening of the former day he lectured before Clonian Society on his recent trip to Europe. He conducted chapel services Sunday morning, and later at Trinity chapel, where he also baptized Mr. Ed. Holycross and his little daughter.

Mr. Ernest Pershing and Mr. Milton came over to attend the inaugural of Governor Bushnell, after the exercises visited the institution for a short time. Both are employed in the factory partly owned by Gov. Bushnell. They were the only outside deaf we heard of who came to the city on that day.

Mr. Bert Wornstaff has written us that he started with his parents for Florida, Monday evening, to spend several months there. We hope the change will benefit him.

Miss Flora Charlton, of Kenton, who has been visiting friends in the city for some time, left for her home this morning.

CLEVELAND ITEMS.

Mr. A. Huth has gone into the tailoring business with a hearing man, under the firm name Jackson & Huth. Their shingle hangs out at 940 Sorani Street. They are also agents for a laundry company. The deaf of city should give them their patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse gave a social party to the deaf on the evening of January 1st. There was a large attendance, and so fine was the fun that it was kept up until morning. There were guessing contests galore, and the successful guesser in each was given an appropriate prize. A fine supper was served about midnight and before the guests departed they voted unanimously Mrs. Newhouse a No. 1 entertainer.

Mr. John Viets came over from Buffalo, N. Y., to visit his old home and friends for a few days.

There are stronger attractions in Zanesville than in Cleveland for Mr. Elmer Towner, for he has been making frequent visits of late.

Mr. George Fancher was over from Brice's this week and called upon friends at the Institution.

Miss Bell McRedmond has returned to the city. She had been for three weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hines, down in Jeffersonville. She reports having passed a most pleasant time. Her looks indicate it. A. B. G.

FANWOOD.

Some Changes That Have Been Made

NO ICE!—NO SKATING!

Prof Jones Recites Hamlet-- The Cadet Officers Drill With Guns--Other Notes.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Since the opening of the New Year, here some changes have taken place. In the school building, the pupils have been classified and the two divisions instead of going to school, permanently, one in the morning and the other in the afternoon, will now exchange positions every two weeks. Mr. E. S. Burdick, one of the boys tutors, has been promoted to the position of a teacher, and relieved of future charge of the boys. Principal Currier perceiving the enormous amount of work that would devolve upon the two remaining tutors, through the vacancy, has appointed the Cadet Officers to act as assistants in the way of preserving order, and marshalling the boys. This innovation, while not pleasant to the older pupils, will perhaps tend towards making the general deportment amongst them more improved, and at the same time give the officers a chance to see how much responsibility there is with them, and to cultivate it in a way which be beneficial to them when they emerge into the world to support themselves; if they procure any responsible position, their training at Fanwood will not be lacking. The teachers and officers, dining room, located in the south west corner, of the basement of the main building has been enlarged to make room for others; the room adjoining, which has been used by the cooking class, has been repainted and utilized as an annex. Quite a change is the result thereof: the teachers are grouped in one section and most of the officers together with pay pupils are in another. The cooking class is now located in the basement of the school building on the girls' side.

When the pupils returned from their holiday vacation, they brought with them innumerable patterns of skates, but, lo! no skating is in sight. The weather is to blame, for rain, fogs, damp and uncomfortable atmospheric conditions are responsible for it. To say the boys are blue, is only putting too mild.

Prof. W. G. Jones entertained the pupils last week, Saturday evening, with a recitation of Shakespeare's play, "Hamlet." It consumed three hours, and the pupils were enraptured. So interested in the duel with swords were the youngsters, that they have been making miniature swords with sticks and practicing on each other, to see who can execute the finest movement in broad-swordsmanship.

The fire hydrants around the grounds have been receiving considerable attention, in the way of receiving a box encasement to protect the water from freezing.

Prof. Hoyt and Chief Tutor Van Tassel have been drilling the Cadet Officers in gun manual, during the past week, and the boys take on to it quick. Guns have been received and the boys will be instructed in their use during the weather months.

On Saturday evening, the 16th inst., Mr. Stanley Robinson the blind boy, delivered a very interesting lecture on Spain, before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association. He had evidently given this subject a close study, for he related the history of this nation from the time it was in all its glory down to the present conflict that is existing between it and Cuba. He created a smile, when he said he was willing, if he had his sight, to shoulder a musket and go to the aid of the revolutionists in Cuba.

A humorous dialogue between Messrs. Ellis, Muench and Landre, followed the conclusion of the lecture.

On account of the prevalence of measles in his family, Mr. Edward Clearwater, Master of Carpentry, was obliged to take up his residence in the institution for a week or so.

The boys are now forming a reading circle, and in a few days, when they procure the necessary paraphernalia to make it up, reading will be the chief occupation, in the study room after the study hours.

GUILD OF SILENT WORKER.

The monthly meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held in the Guild Room of St. Matthew's, West 84th Street near Eighth Avenue, next Tuesday evening, January 25th, at 8 P. M. A full attendance of members is earnestly requested, and others are always welcome.

S. M. BROWN,
Secretary.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

One of the most adroit escapes ever effected was that of Monsieur De Boisherant, a French Royalist officer, who outwitted the soldiers detailed to shoot him at the place of execution. The story is told in the "Memoires," of a fellow-prisoner who witnessed the sad and curious scene; for though one man escaped by a cunning strategy, sixty-nine brave soldiers of the king fell that memorable night by the hand of the executioner.

At nine o'clock in the evening, says General Terrier, the prisoners confined in the prison of Quideron were aroused by the entrance of an officer. He held in his hand a piece of paper, and was followed by an escort of about twenty Republican soldiers. As he entered he said: Citizens, all those whose names I shall call will remain here. As I call the roll, each one named will range himself on the right-hand side.

This singular order was obeyed in silence. No one knew what it meant and all feared the worst. The names of all the prisoners present were called with the exception of two, so that seventy miserable wretches stood in line, awaiting they knew not what!

The order to march was given, and we slowly filed out from the gloomy jail. We were marched to the borders of the sea, where a halt was made. The officer in charge then read the death-sentence, adding these words as he turned to us: "The other prisoners will not be sentenced until further evidence is obtained, but they will be present at the execution of the condemned."

General Le Moine then had the unfortunate men taken out, one by one, and shot. The horrible work continued for an hour, and we, whose hour was not yet come, were forced to stand by and watch our comrades perish, as we ourselves must soon do.

At last it was the turn of De Boisherant. The four soldiers who were to school him said to him: "We are sorry, but it is the law; and now, if you have any money; give it to us."

Monsieur De Boisherant looked at the speaker, and a thought flashed through his brain.

"I have twenty-five guineas about me," he replied calmly; "but I do not wish to make any of you jealous. I will throw the coins down, and each of you shall get what he can."

As he spoke he showed the gold, and then with a dexterous whirl of his hand sent the coins flying in all directions. In their eagerness to possess themselves of the gold, the soldiers forgot the prisoner, and went scrambling after the glittering pieces.

De Boisherant, who was quick of foot, seized the moment to escape, and fled with the speed of desperation. On toward the open country he ran, hearing confused cries of "Halt! Halt!" mingled with the report of musketry, as he sped on through the moonlight! He gained a wheat-field, which luckily had not yet been harvested, and concealed himself amid the high, waving grain.

All night he could hear the tread of the patrolmen who were in pursuit of him. The noises gradually ceased, however, and at daybreak all was still. He ventured now to raise his head and look about. Worn out with fatigue, the soldiers had fallen asleep, and the coast was clear. Near by he saw a cottage, and emboldened by the thought that the inhabitants of this province were faithful to the king, he determined to seek admittance. He knocked at the door. It was opened by the woman of the house.

"Ah! my good woman," he cried, "will you not save a poor man who has just escaped death?" The woman made gestures of assent and of warning.

"How lucky it is that my husband is not yet awake!" she replied. "He is a Republican. But quick! Climb into the garret!"

And for three months De Boisherant was concealed by the generous peasant. The village cure's sister brought him food, books, paper, pen and ink, and as soon as the garrison was diminished and the vigilance of the search for him relaxed, he escaped from the province disguised as a fisherman.—*Youth's Companion.*

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

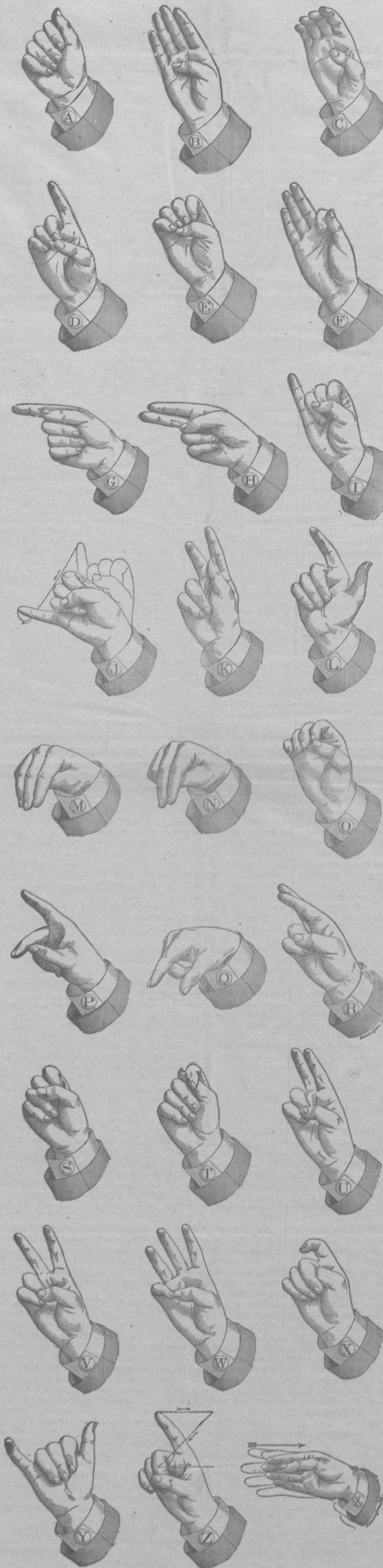
JANUARY 23, THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY, 3 P.M.

St. Matthew's Church, N. Y.
St. Mark's Church, Adelphi St., Brooklyn.
St. Paul's Church, Patterson, N. J.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M., and 3 P.M.

The Guild of Silent Workers will meet in the Guild Rooms of St. Matthew's Church, Tuesday, January 25th, at 8 P.M.

A Fair in aid of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, will be held in the Guild Rooms of St. Matthew's Church, N. Y., on Tuesday and Wednesday after Easter, April 12th and 13th.

American Manual Alphabet.



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